LIVING IN THE FORECASTLE.

Deep-Water Sailor's Description of

the Food He Had to Eat.

"You want to know how we fellows

old weather-beaten Jack tar in answer

porter. "Well, we have a hard time

of it taking it by and large. Take a

man, for example, that ships for a deep

water voyage. He gets, say \$18 or \$20

the warm latitudes, that would turn

piece and break it on the edge of a sea-

pin and carefully pick out the weevils.

Bless you, we don't take such trouble

barnacles on our backs. We just soft

en it a bit in coffee and take it in

weevils and all. I don't know how

that is, but they ain't half so bad

when you get used to'em. You know

when we are in port, the water tanks

are cleaned out and whitewashed.

After the water has stood in them for

three or four weeks, and we get into

hot weather, it has the taste of a mixture

of whitewash and iron rust, and to say

it's flat, is to put it mildly. You can

NO. 33.

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# THE MISFIT STORE,

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\$5, worth \$8, \$6, worth \$10; \$7, worth \$13; \$8, worth \$15; \$10, worth \$18; \$12, worth \$20; \$15, worth \$25; \$20, worth \$35.

### Boy's Overcoats at

\$2.50 worth \$4.50; \$3.75, worth \$6; \$5, worth \$9; \$6, worth \$10; \$8, worth \$15; belonged, made a raid through that tor,' as we call the cook aboard-ship, it.

#### YOUTHS' SUITS AT

13; \$10 worth \$15; \$12, worth \$20; \$15, worth \$25; \$20, worth \$35 ment who had been riding a hard-coasting sailors get hold of a piece of Full Dress Black Suits at \$25, worth \$45.

### BOY'S & CHILDREN'S SUITS AT

19.75, worth \$4; \$3.50, worth \$6; \$4, worth \$7.50; \$5, worth \$9; \$6, worth \$10 50, worth \$12, \$9, worth \$15; \$10, worth \$18.

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PANTS

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### GOSSAWERS.

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CASH OR ON INSTALMENTS.

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# THE ORIGINAL LONDON MISFIT STORE

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## RESULT OF EXCESS.

Overproduction and backwardness of trade in many sections have terminated in misfortune to manufacturers in general, who, to secure ready eash, have been compelled to part with their accumulated stocks at great concession of owned the horse, and of their fears prices as the following offering of

### ALL WOOL CASSIMERE SUITS

Will best illustrate. 500 Cassimere Suits purchased this week from one of the leading manufacturers, and which we offer at from \$3.50 to \$5.00 under the regular price per garment. Overcoats in 50 different styles, including Melton \$5.50, former price \$9; Fine Cassimere \$7, former price \$15; elegant Blue Caster Beavers \$11,25, former price \$19; Magnificent satin-lined Chinchillas at \$14.50, former price \$30. Boys' and Children's Clothing at 50 per cent. below the regular price. Pants from \$1 up. Gossamer coats from \$1.50 up.

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THE EDITOR'S CONSCIENCE.

Father of the "Bad Boy" Tells How He Once Stole a Horse, To-day a letter came from the busisess office to the editorial desk, and live in the fo'cas'le, do you?" said an when the editor opened it, and saw the late-line, "Troy, Alabama," his heart | to a query of a New York Tribune resmote him, and he reached out for his check-book, instinctively. Then he stopped and read the letter and breathed easier when he found it was only a letter from a boy who wanted the edi- a month. The fo'cas'le is generally tor's autograph. What could have crowded to death and ain't fit for a dog caused the editor's heart to jump up to live in at its best. Its chock-a-block into his mouth when he read that full of rats and cockroaches, with letter from Troy? What made him a smell of bilge-water, when we are in reach for his check-book? Readtor once stole a horse at Troy, Alaba- back. When we first leave port the ma. Do not hold up your hands in grub is pretty fair. The 'salt horse,' or horror at the deed, and say that you salt beef you shore-going folks call it, have always mistrusted that the bald is comparatively fresh; the weevils headed man, with the pleasant face, and worms haven't had a chance at was a horse thief in disguise, for you the hard tack, and the water tastes never thought any such thing. Be- something like water. Once in a while sides, a man was not considered a we have 'so't temmy,' or soft bread. horse thief in those days who took an- It's after we've been to sea for a month, other man's horse. It was in 1864 and or six weeks, that we catch it. Why, a cavalry regiment to which the editor | I've seen meat that bad, that the 'docportion of Alabama, and one afternoon | had to take it out of the 'harness-cask,' stopped at the beautiful little village in which it is kept on deck, with tongs. vous, red-headed soldier in the regi- while. It's fun to see some of those a first prize. hearted, deceptive, diabolical, disgust- hard tack that's doubled the Horn two ing mule for a week, a mule that didn't or three times. I've seen 'em take a care whether school kept or not, a mule that would not keep up with the | chest with a marlin spike or a belaying procession, and tried hard to lag behind so the confederates would capture the red headed soldier. To keep after we've fairly taken to growing up with the regiment it was necessary to wear out a pair of spurs, a clapboard, two fence rails, and the rider, every blessed day, on the mule, and much of the hatred of mules which the present editor has was born of that experience. That evening the soldier gave of his rations to a little colored boy who looked smart, and told him to always be a good boy, and learn to and be kind to his old master, he would be all right, when the

ed boy told where there was a guess what nice drinking it makes. lorse in a pasture, a few miles "Shore-going folks would think that a "turrer bred," he said. There that sort of mg eise. The nearest I rson except one why ever came to being in a mutiny was week, who nemy. The aboard a tea-clipper from New York to Shanghai. The salt junk gave out lled, d boy, and another and the 'old man' fed before-thether colored boy were mast hands on tinned meats. The s to catch that horse. O, he was boys liked it first-rate for halay or two, a beauty. As he galloped across the but then they began to growl and sent pasture and neighed and snorted, and a man aft. The 'old man' said the put on scallops, he looked like a picmen forward were living on 'cabin ture. It was not long before the redgrub,' and wanted to know what ailed headed soldier's saddle was on the fine 'em. 'Well, you see, sir, said the horse, and the procession rode up by man, 'there ain't no chaw in the meat the lanter's house. Ah, there was you send forward.' When the boys found out that it was all they could of the boy who owned the fine horse who was in the confederate army, sat on the veranda. They had seen the soldiers go through the granary, the

smoke house, and everything where

they could get anything to eat, and

the old people had not murmured-

They sat there smoking corn-cob pipes

acting as though in war times they

when the red-headed soldier rode by on

the horse, his canteen and sabre

rattling, and the horse looking so

proud, as though he had been left out

of the war so far, and was now going

in fresh to put a stop to it, the old

folks saw the animal, the old lady said

crying, "Bub," the brave young con-

federate, was away with his regiment,

and poor old pa and ma had to sit

there and see his horse go off with the

Yankees. The slim soldier had a heart

concealed about his person even then

and he thought of his old father and

mother in Wisconsin, and he had half

a mind to take the horse back, not-

withstanding the fact that another

soldier would take him in a holy min-

ute, but just then the bugle sounded

for the "assembly," the soldiers yelled

and spurred their horses toward camp,

and the new horse began to prance

and wanted to go along so bad, that

the slim soldier "let him went," and a

beautiful race it was. For nearly two

years after that horse was the constant

companion of the slim soldier, who

rode him about ten thousand miles

more or less, but there was hardly a

day of all these long marches that he

when they saw the noble animal go

down the lane carrying a Yankee on

his back, when they would have been

delighted to have seen their own gray-

coated soldier on his back. And so it

was, when we opened the letter from

the boy who wanted our autograph,

was taken, we came so near putting

over the horse.

must submit to war measures.

get, they made the best of it. Why, there's more chaw in that salt beef than there is in a piece of India rubber. I've chawed on a piece for a whole watch, and it was as good when I went below as it was when I went on deck. Thursday is generally 'duff day aboard ship. Duff is first-class when you get used to it. It is made of flour and water and salt. If the 'doctor' is in a good humor, he puts in some raisins. Then it is boiled generally in the coppers along with the meat, and it is served to the men with a 'tot' of molasses. O, pa, the Yankees have found Bub's is in a first-class eating-saloon ashorehorse,' and then they both burst out It's generally brought into the fo'cas'le by one of the boys in 'kids.' A kid is

"The grub ain't served as well as it a little wooden tub. The meat is in big hunks and the men chop it off with their sheath-knives. There ain't any ceremony. Every man makes a dive for the 'kid,' and the strongest and quickest man gets the best piece of meat. The boy generally gets what's left, if he ain't smart enough to hook a piece before he gets to the fo'cas'le, which he most generally is."

Interior Africa. A mighty revolution seems to be impending in the center of the Dark Continent. The valley of the Congo is inhabited by a colored race, who are not negroes. They are tall, with thin noses and lips, and are industrious and warlike. Henry M. Stanley says there are 49,000,000 of them whom he is trying to civilize. The difficulty with the valley of the Congo is its remoteness from the sea coast. The valdid not think of the poor old father ley, a fertile and populous region, is and mother of the soldier boy who 350 miles from the Atlantic ocean. Were a railroad built this distance between it and the coast, it would render available the wonderful resources of Central Africa, and bring a country almost as populous as the United States into the relations with the rest of the world. There is no reasonable doubt but that by the beginning of the next century measures who was probably unborn when it will have been taken to open up Congoland; and it is some comfort for us the autograph on a check and sending to know in America that Henry M. Stanley, our countryman, has been the it to the old people who smoked the ob pipes nineteen years ago and wept first to bring this marvelous region to ander its influence both stood precisely the knowledge of the outside world.

PEARLS OF THOUGHT.

Modesty is not always the opposite of coquetry.

Uneasiness is a species of sagacity: a passive sagacity. Fools are never

A thousand parties of pleasure do not leave a recollection worth that of one good action.

faults of others, designs to serve you in a similar manner. Look on slanderers as direct enemies

Whoever entertains you with the

to civil society; as persons without honor, honesty or humanity. Constant activity in endeavoring to

make others happy is one of the surest ways of making ourselves so. If you hit the mark, you must aim a little above it; every arrow that flies

fcels the attraction of the earth. A country always produces some great men as long as it preserves the worship of those whom it has lost, It is not the deed a man does, but

the way he does it, that should plead for the man's compensation in doing In life, as at the great competitions,

there are some people who obtain honof Troy. There was a thin, pale, ner- We got to like it that way after a orable mention without ever having "Improve your opportunities," said

Bonaparte to a school of young men; "every hour lost now is a chance of future misfortune."

There are some persons whose friendship is encumbering and clumsy to a point that makes us wish they would cease to love us.

Fame, as a river, is narrowest where it is bred, and broadest afar off; so exemplary writers depend not upon the gratitude of the world.

Excessive violence of hate is not a cause of inferiority, but a sign of it. Between two individuals or two races who are antagonistic to each other the most implacable hate is always on the side where there is least value.

### A Crysanthemum Party in Japan.

A correspondent of the Boston Tranthe chrysanthemums,' said the invitation. The guests were received at the palace and passed before the imperial pair, being presented in turn, and receiving a slight bow of recognition from each. The mikado is of medium height, with black face and a quick restless eve. He was dressed in a dark. colored hussar uniform, with white trimmings. The Empress, who is quite petite, was dressed in court costume of scarlet brocade. The reception-hall opened to the galleries, and finger-boards indicating the paths to be followed. Fine old trees, ponds, rustic bridges, old stone lanterns, beds of flowers, pretty tea-houses, widespreading dwarf trees three or four feet

high, and long bamboo sheds filled with chrysanthemums, formed but few of the attractions of the scene. Little tables were found at intervals, each with a pretty lacquer box of cigarettes on it, and a keeper leading a pair of Siberian bloodhounds was a feature. A moderately long walk through winding paths brought the guests to a large plateau, reached by a short and very steep ascent. Reaching the top of the elevation, a large area of flower beds were found all of thrysanthemums in all shades-while in ornamental bamboo sheds were thousands of the loveliest and choicest specimens imaginable of this superb flower, which grows in great perfection in Japan. All colors, shapes and varieties are here in profusion, while several bushes had up. wards of 300 flowers each, and one something over 400. Probably the display of chrysanthemums was the finest in the world. Some time was spent in admiring the flowers, chatting and listening to the music when the imperial party led the way to a beautiful bamboo pavilion, fully 150 feet long, decorated with festoons of white and red silk, and the supporting columns being covered with masses of flowers. In this fairy-like structure tables were spread, loaded with delicacies both in and out of season.

### Effects of Rum on Pigs.

Mr. W. Mattieu Williams once witnessed a display of drunkenness among three hundred pigs, which had been given a barrel of spoiled elderberry wine all at once with their swill. "Their behavior," he says, "was intensely human, exhibiting all the usual manifestations of jolly good fellowhip, including that advanced stage tere a group were rolling over each

er and grunting affectionately in es that were very distinctly imssive of swearing good-fellowship around. Their reeling and staggering, and the expression of their featares, all indicated that alcohol had the ame effect on pigs as on men; that TWO-SCORE YEARS AGO.

Some Things People Did Then That They Do Not Do Now.

Family cooking was better than at present. Our mothers and grandmothers "took a hand" in it. Bread was made at home. Coffee was freshly ground every morning for breakfast The grinding of the family coffee-mill was a familiar sound of the early morning, long ere the children were up. Foreign help had less sway in the kitchen than now, and European hands did not make a botch of such purely American dishes as pumpkin pie, codfish cakes, pork and beans, corn breadbuckwheat cakes and succotash.

People then did not live so long, nor was the average health as good as it is to-day; they ate more meat, more grease, more hot bread, more heavy dishes, drank more at meals and afterward chewed more tobacco.

Dyspeptics and consumptives were more common; disease and premature death were devoutly laid at the Deity's door and alluded to as "dispensations of Providence."

Tombstones had larger epitaphs and more verbosity engraved upon them.

At funerals the undertaker cried with mourners, the flow of tears being proportionate to the expense of the fu-

Coffins were very plain, the burial

Young folks in couples counted it a corpse before burial, and in many cases looks after the rigging and stays. it was a welcome recreation.

New Orleans molasses, very black and thin, was the common "sweetening" for buckwheat cake: Refined mo- Europe, "he is last but not Liszt." lasses was comparatively scarce.

The bank bills were of State banks. and the farther West their locality the shakier were they. Illinois and Indiana bills would barely pass in New York city. .

Much of the silver currency-sixpences, shillings and dollars-was of Mexican coinage, brought to this coun. try by the Sante Fe traders.

The country retail trade was better Country dry goods accumulations heat through the whole system. The arrival of "new goods" created .... Pusiness is protty good " sold ar quite a flutter. It filled the store for large my works and purchase fifty two or three days-until all the women in the village had seen the new styles. Eggs were a shilling a dozen, and butter was considered high at eighteen | that she looked as fresh as a daisy kissed

pence per pound. eight shillings to the dollar, and New England currency, six shillings to the

Business letters were more voluminous and formal than now, and written in a precise, round hand.

Isolated rural settlements contained a greater proportion of lunatics, paralytics and victims of St. Vitus' dance than they do to-day.

The railroad had not strung places together and there were fewer hospitals for special diseases, hence most of these cases were kept at home. The diet was more surcharged with

grease. The winter breakfast at thousands of tables consisted of salted ham and hot cakes. Dinner was simply a hasty lunch at

noon. Little importance was attached to the necessity for good digestion or a period of rest after eating.

The same heavy diet prevailed in many families, without change, winter and summer. Hence on the first appill" or a dose of "calomel."

rected to "diet" for a few days. Chilthe least provocation.

and an age of strong medicine. Under such treatment the strong managed to recover, the weak died, and the medium

use with difficulty. The ultra devout actually opposed them on the ground that they were an insult to Deity, and that it was an interference with the works and will of Providence.

out in the travelling circus. There were generally but two performers, who assumed male and female characters. The popular melody was "Jump, Jim Crow."

Zylonite is now made of paper, dral windows have been made of it. lected in the centre of the tower.

### Young Hearts.

WHAT though the years are flying fast, And silver sprinkles through the hair, And crow's-feet come, and wrinkles last In spite of pride's most jealous care; That with reluctance we confess, And "growing old" escapes the tongue?

So plain a truth should not distress: Tis nothing if the heart be young That we have errors to regret Is but the common lot of all: There's something to be lived for yet,

So struggle on, whate'er befall. Tis useless that above the past The dirges of remorse are rung; We'll fight old Time unto the last, And triumph while the heart is young.

While life exists, the light of hope Should never be obscured by gloom, But brighten all our horoscope Until our footsteps touch the tomb. The oldest still have truths to learn, So faith should never be unstrung: Our little lamps will cheerly burn As long as e'er the heart is young.

And how shall hearts be kept in green When cheeks are sunk and eyes are dim, When age brings on the days of spleen, And memory croons a funeral hymn? By finding means of doing good; By soothing souls with sorrow stung. Thus age and death are long withstood,

### HUMOROUS.

And thus our hearts kept ever young.

-Harper's Weeklys

The proper question to ask a young woman who is about to elope is, 'Does your mother know your route?"

In a courtship the position of purser privilege to sit up nights with the is occupied by a man, while woman

"Yes," remarked Mr. Golder, as he listened to the playing of a young pianist who had just returned from

If it be true that the physicians have plenty to do attending to imaginary ailments, it is equally true that the sick have plenty to pay for imaginary cures.

Patti, it is said, is inordinately fond of onions. It will be remembered by those who have heard her that she possesses a remarkably strong voice.

A new stove has been invented for the comfort of travelers. It is to be than now. People then could not so put under the feet, with a mustard easily by rail run up to the city and plaster on the head, which draws the

more hearses."

A country girl, coming from the field, being told by her poetic cousin with dew, said, "Well, it wasn't any There was "York currency," being fellow of that name; but it was Steve Jones that kissed me. I told him that every one in town would find it out."

> "Now, you must converse in nothing but French," said Monsieur the Professor to his pupils. Silence immediately fell on the class for the space of a quarter of an hour, when the Professor exclaimed, "What? Nothing but silence? Zat is the very opposite of French."

A man was quietly munching a piece of pie in a cafe, when a look of distress suddenly displaced the serene expression on his face. Taking something from between his teeth and looking at it, he cried to the waiter: "Here, you, there's a stone I found in this pie!" The waiter took it, glanced at it critically, and handing it backbriefly said: "It's no good to us: you can have it."

#### Parsee Funeral Ceremonies. The funeral ceremonies of the Par-

preach of the warmth of spring came up on the ridge of the Malabar hill, 'spring fever" and biliousness. For Bombay, -indeed, on one of the highthis the doctors of the period gave est and finest peaks, where a splendid strong cathartics, possibly a "blue-mass panorama of Bombay lies at the feet of the admiring spectator, like the Bay The regular profession then used of Naples from the summit of Posilipmercury in a manner which would po-the Parsee community possess a now be deemed reckless. The patient beautiful garden full of palms and was given a regular purgation and di- flowers. In this cemetery stand the six dokhmas, or towers of silence dren were strongly dozed with castor They are cylindrical, white towers oil and rhubarb and sa'ts and senna on from thirty to forty feet in diameter and about the same height. The in-It was a strong age for medicine side is divided, like an amphitheater, into three concentric circles, subdivided by radiating walls into a number of open chambers. Each of the divisions class physically, lingered on and suf- hold a body, those of children in the center, those of women in the second Lightning rods made their way into circle, and men in the outer one. As soon as the white robed servants of the dead have received the corpse which the relatives have escorted to the cemetery, they carry it, accompanied by chanting priests, and place it Negro minstrelsy was just dropping in one of the open graves, where they leave it. Flocks of the sacred bird of Ormuz-the fine brown vulture-at once come down from where they have been sitting on the neighboring Palmyra palms. They fling themselves on the body inside the roofless tower, and in a few minutes the whole of the flesh is and it can be manufactured into ar devoured. Numbers of black ravens ticles in imitation of horn, rubber, finish off the slender remains of their tortoise-shell, amber, and glass. Cathe- meal. The bones are afterward col.